AIRS and CHORUSSES

In the ENTERTAINMENT of

The SYLPHS,

As performed at the

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

Part of A course Killington

AIRSUNGORUSSES

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THEATRE-ROLLE, COVEN'T GARDEYE

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AIRS, CHORUSSES, &c.

SCENE, a View of the Bay of Naples.

FIRST SYLPH.

RECITATIVE accompanied.

TOW, by the King of Sylphs' Command, In Naples Bay I take my Stand: Sylphs, quit a while the Fields of Air, And here, at his Beheft, repair.

Children of Air, another Shore, AIR.

Ye on fleecy Clouds who ride Or the Gossamour bestride, Who wanton in the Sunshine gay, Or in watery Moon-beams play, Sylphs and Sylphids, come away.

profession of do

DUET and CHORUS.

FIRST SYLPH.

Hither come away !

SECOND SYLPH.

Zephyr calls, and we obey,
Freely, freely take our Way,
And our Duty turn to Play.

Boats ver said 1 vol. Wo

WA TOFIRST SYLPH, E Tiop addigs

And here, at his licheft, copel

Children of Air, another Shore, Your Monarch bids you to explore. Blithe Harlequin he makes his Care, And destines him a British Fair. Come then, my fellow Sylphs, attend, His motley Fortunes to besriend.

Sylphs and Sylphids, come away

AIR and CHORUS.

Charge and the set that the trial Care

Wellower of the select Strand

Around, around,
Our Monarch's Charge furround!
Thunder crashing,
Lightnings stashing,
Earth, Air, and Sea, and Fire,
Each Element conspire,
To crown his Love, and grant his Soul's Desire.

RECITATIVE accompanied.

Areto bus Courte

Lodg'd in a fober Cit

blish he invade

FIRST SYLPH.

Obedient to our Monarch's Will, See, faithful Sylphs attend thee still, In happy Hour arriv'd, to prove The Sweets of Liberty and Love!

-al .III

.A I the Courier's Trade

AIR.

Frolic Child of Earth and Air, Whom our Monarch makes his Care, Welcome to fair Albion's Strand: Toys expect thee, Around, around Sylphs direct thee, Welcome to this happy Land.

ATR.

lich ebninger. I.

Pedentilland, on Italianopol

Attend, and mark, The gallant Spark Who cheats in Love and Trade, The Mistress courts, Yet nightly sports, And wantons with the Maid.

> Obedient to our Morein & Will Sec, faithful Sylpha as II of there in

In happy House the de to pron a O Shame, to fee Such Treachery Lodg'd in a fober Cit! Shall he invade The Courtier's Trade Of Gallantry and Wit?

III. In-

III.

Inspir'd by me,
She dreams of thee,
In Raptures wakes, and sings--"No Power on Earth
"Shall harm the Birth
"That Fancy's Midwise brings.

IV. mile bas viiviisA

drawled to vilates to b'escale

Come, Misery-realize the Secon

and bas walkest to and

When we of Air
Protect the Fair,
Their Minds are chafte and pure;
Be you like them,
Efteem the Gem
That Virtue will secure.

mish om hedens all A 1 R.

A I R.

Sung by Colombine, at the Harpfichord.

a No Power on Parth

In Rantones wakes, and him

Come, Fancy, help me paint the Scene That gave my Rapture Birth! I dream'd of Sylphs, of Harlequin, Activity, and Mirth.

in to serocal

on foroil

The sweet Delusion swiftly flew;
I fear 'twas all a Dream!
And yet I thought I saw and knew
All Happiness with him.

III.

Come, Fancy, realize the Scene;
Ye Sylphs, around me skim:
Bring your fav rite Harlequin,
Bring Happiness and him.

SONG.

SON G. The noble Lords, we have landed,

Have upp'd of Store of Gold :

We'll with con Wealthate

Apd drink their Health, or

Tol de rol

With liberal Soul Nor let a poor Man Rarve.

And spend their Cole

Our Tokes we'll crack,

And Mirth (hall crown good Cheer.

MI

Come, my Lads, we have pull'd amain, And made our Stretchers bend; At every Stroke We made her smoke. And shake from End to End.

Our Whiftles now, my Hearts, we'll whet With Peck and Booze good Store; We'll eat and drink, And never think, But fee our W But how to work for more.

lorsb for

Their Lips we'll limbel;

III. The

III

The noble Lords we have landed,
Have tipp'd us Store of Gold:
We'll wish 'em Wealth,
And drink their Health,
Whilst Glasses we can hold.

band redesered to Tol de rol.

At every Stroke

May they, like us, with chearful Hearts,
Their royal Master sarve,
And spend their Cole
With liberal Soul
Nor let a poor Man starve.

13 lu l'ou stroil van von sold de rol.

We'll cut and Boose good Stone ;

But see our Wives and Sweet-hearts come,
Dress'd out in sundy Geer,
Their Lips we'll smack,
Our Jokes we'll crack,
And Mirth shall crown good Cheer.
Tol de rol.

Tri-

First

FIRST SYLPH.

RECITATIVE accompanied.

Defist!---All Efforts fruitless are !--For---Fate this Pair has join'd
'Tis ours to guard and guide the Fair,
'Tis yours to bless---be kind---

You shall, ere long, a Grandsire be,
The Fruits of stol'n Embrace,
Yourself as in a Mirror see,
And ev'ry Feature trace.--

Come, earli nias Ral A Spright,

Airy Sylpha, and Sylphics ught,

Maria of any Victory IIA

When Hearts are fold like India Stock,
And Parents barter Love,
Virgins, unequal to the Shock,
Implore for Aid above:--Spirits of Air,
Redrefs the Fair,
And all is Harmony and Love.

irf

RECITATIVE.

But hark !--- the Flutes melodious Strain, Announce the Monarch and his Train !---

CHORUS. OTTOM

Deffit -- All Efforts figitle from

SYLPH.

Welcome, happy, happy Pair,
Jocund Youth, and fweetest Fair;
Welcome to the Fields of Air!
Sing and dance, and sport, and play,
All our Year is Holiday.

Come, each nimble, busy Spright,
Airy Sylphs, and Sylphids light,
Crown their Nuptials with Delight.
Sing and dance, and sport, and play,
All our Year is Holiday.

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FINIS.

And all is Hawaring and Lovel

